You see, there's this evil undead pirate captain with a mechanical claw named Captain Snow. If he catches you he's going to try and steal your soul to give to the evil spirit he serves, named 'The Raven'.
The Raven wants your soul because a long, long time ago an ancestor of yours took part in a magical ceremony which sealed The Raven into the Archipelago, and NOW he wants to use your soul to set him free. *snort* Man this thing smells.
But see, this guy named Dragonfly figured out what The Raven was up to, so he gave me and my friends these gifts and asked for help to stop The Raven. The gift he gave me... *ahem* we'll talk about that later, but anyway we're trying to find all the heirs like you.
But we're not going to use your soul like The Raven would. We're the good guys! There's Credenza, my brother Tuff, Credenza's friends Blitz and Raven, (who is not THE Raven, it's kind of confusing) so if you come with us, you'll be safe and we'll be together!
I'M HOPING THIS IS SOME KIND OF WEIRD PICK-UP LINE.
Sigh Let me start again.

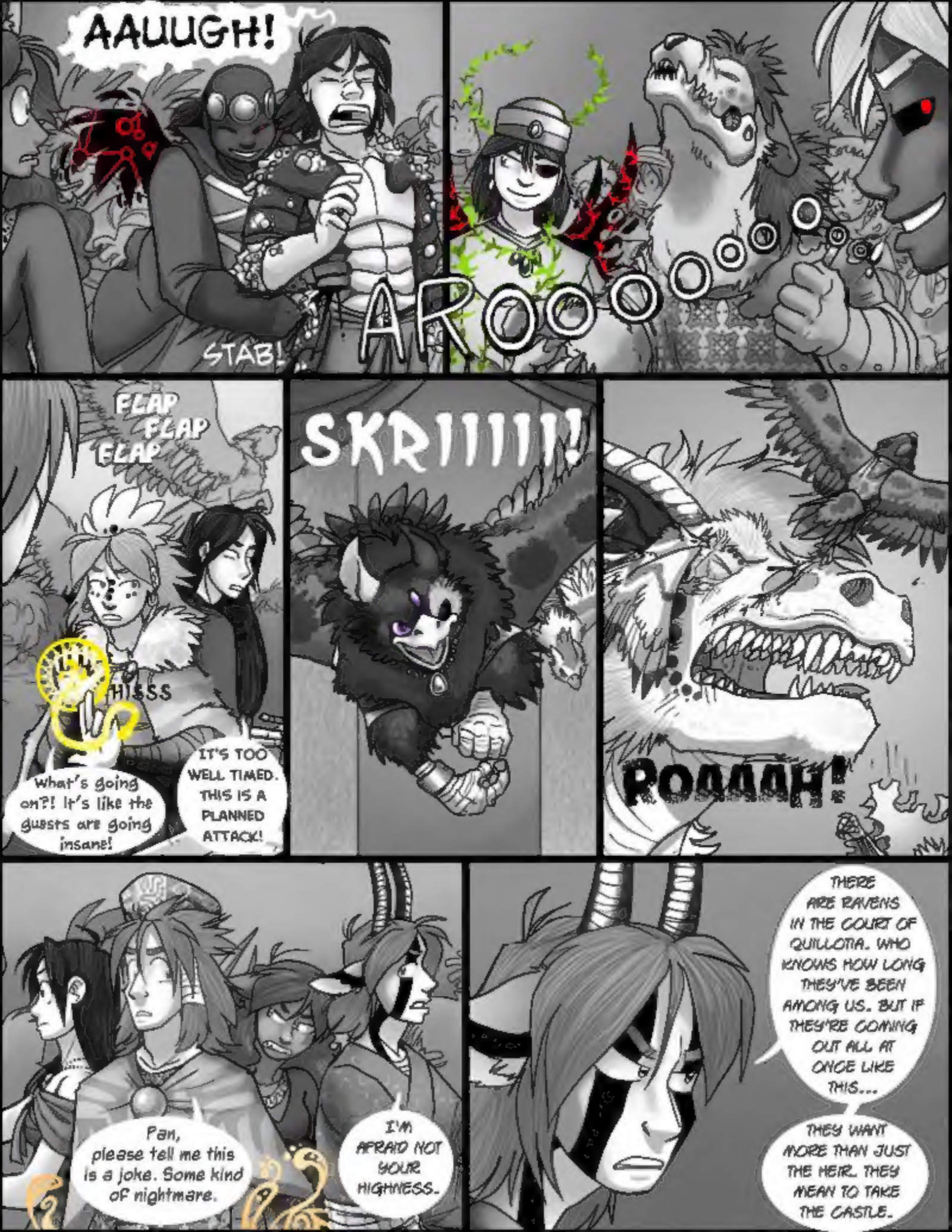
IS THAT THE ONLY REASON YOU TALKED TO ME THIS AFTERNOON? I'M SOME KIND OF ERROR?
No, you're an 'heir' and it isn't!
In fact, I've been meaning to ask if there's any chance...
TAP TAP
POP!
Ow! Blood! Alice, You've got to get away from me, I'm bleeding!
IT'S OKAY. I'M A FISHERMAN'S DAUGHTER, I CAN HANDLE THE SIGHT OF BLOOD. NOW JUST-
I said GET AWAY FROM ME!
SOCK!
Alice! I'm sorry! I didn't mean that! Come back!
HUFF HUFF HUFF

OWCH. THE RED-HEADED GIRL JUST PUNCHED RILEY IN THE SHOOT.
AHH, LOVE.
RILEY'S FOLLOWING HER OUT OF THE BALLROOM.
THAT REMINDS ME OF MY FIRST MARRIAGE. DID I EVER TELL YOU ABOUT THAT?
FOOH
YES. YOU HAVE. OFTEN.
I'M SURE THE GUESTS DOWN THERE WOULD BE VERY INTERESTED IN IT.
IT ALL STARTED ONE DAY WHEN I WAS DEFENDING THIS VILLAGE FROM DEMONS...
TIK TIK TIK
GOD HAVE MERCY!
WHAT? IT'S NOT THAT BAD A STORY. IT'S EDU-CATIONAL.
GET OVER HERE KROFT, NOW!
I WAS FIDDLING WITH THE GOGGLE SETTINGS... THE GUESTS... SOME ARE-
I SEE THEM PAN, I SEE THEM.
GATHER TOGETHER THE MOST LOYAL OF THE GUARDS, POST THEM AROUND THE ROYAL FAMILY.
THINGS ARE ABOUT TO TURN VERY BAD, VERY QUICKLY.

I'm NOT JEALOUS OR ANYTHING. GOD KNOWS A WOMAN COULD BE A STABILIZING INFLUENCE TO RILEY.
SIPPP
MAKE MY LIFE EASIER... BUT HE'S SO DARN OPTIMISTIC. I DN'T WNT HIM TO GET HURT.
UNLIKE ME, RILEY'S ALWAYS BEEN A RISH... A RISK TAKER... AND Y'KNOW, EVERY NOW AND THEN, THINGS WORK OUT FOR HIM.
KA-PLONK!
NOW WITH ME IT DOESN'T MATTER IF I'M AN OPTOMISH... AN OPTOMITRIST... TE HAFF FULL ONE, RIGHT? THE SHOMETHING... SOMETHING...
SOMETHING ISHN'T RIGHT... MIKEL... WOULDN'T... THAT DRINK!
PFFT. TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.
SHOVE!
"COUGH" POISON...
POISON?! HAH! SOMEONE THINKS VERY HIGHLY OF HIMSELF.
It doesn't take more than a glass of spiked punch to make you tamer than a pet guppy.
And this time you'll get no help from your friends. They have problems of their own.

Tch. I used to have hair as pretty as this, before that beast Snow made me cut it.
I haven't forgotten that slice to my face you gave me in the abbey either.
Some people have no appreciation for beauty.
SN CRCKL
HSSS!
What are you reading? A book on animals! Let me guess, your family album?
The great jungle cat slowly stalks its prey...
WUMPH!
The young doe raises her head, cautious, but unaware of the danger.
Though she is strong and fast, her hunter is an experienced killer. The time is right to strike, and the predator makes his move.
Though the birds in the trees cry out in alarm, their warning comes too late.
Sensing the danger, the prey leaps...
...straight into the hungry jaws of the beast.

ROOAARR!
SWOOP!
CREDENZA! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
Yeah, just a little startled.
AH-HA HAHAHAHA!
YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOUR GUARDS WERE LOOKING FOR A MAN WITH A MECHANICAL ARM!
A GOOD PLAN, WERE IT NOT FOR THE SCRAP OF FACE-CHANGER FABRIC I HAPPENED TO HAVE.
AHAH- AHAH! OHO! IF I KNEW THE PARTY WAS GOING TO BE THIS MUCH FUN, I'D HAVE SHOWN UP EARLIER!
You weren't even invited, you crazy pirate! How did you get in here anyway?!
And for what? We outnumber you a hundred to one!
YOUR HIGHNESS, WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE...
A HUNDRED TO ONE? THAT DOESN'T SOUND VERY FAIR AT ALL.
HOW ABOUT WE EVEN THE ODDS?


AAUUGH!
STAB!
AROOOOOOOOO
FLAP FLAP FLAP
HISSS
What's going on?! It's like the guests are going insane!
IT'S TOO WELL TIMED. THIS IS A PLANNED ATTACK!
SKRIIIII!
ROAAAH!
Pan, please tell me this is a joke. Some kind of nightmare.
I'M AFRAID NOT YOUR HIGHNESS.
THERE ARE RAVENS IN THE COURT OF QUILLOTIA. WHO KNOWS HOW LONG THEY'VE BEEN AMONG US. BUT IF THEY'RE COMING OUT ALL AT ONCE LIKE THIS...
THEY WANT MORE THAN JUST THE HEIR. THEY MEAN TO TAKE THE CASTLE.

SNAP!
KAW-HAWHAW!
SNAP!
SKRIIII!
FWOOSH!
HSSK~
SKRIII! SKRII!
PONG!
SPLAT!
ROAAAR!

SOCK!
This is just sad. You're a pathetic human AND a pathetic sharkman.
I wonder if your brother will be this easy to kill.
RAAH!
SPLASH!
You know sharkman, I've always been curious about your species.
GLUB
You really have a lot going for you. Inhuman strength, heightened senses, sharp teeth.
I've heard that even half-sharks can hold their breath for up to ten minutes.
wheeze~
Ten minutes! Incredible!
Want to see if we can push that to eleven?

HOW ARE YOU HOLDING UP CREDENZA?
I feel okay, but I'm not sure how much power this necklace has for me to use.
We still outnumber them. They can't last much longer.
SNATCH!
FWOOSH!
CALL OFF YOUR WARRIORS, MIKEL...
...THAT IS, IF YOU VALUE YOUR QUEEN'S LIFE.
AAIEE!
Deliza? DELIZA?!